

A Day With the Italian Child.





THEY ARE VERY FOND OF MACARONI



house to house all day, and some-oh, a great many-have to sing on the streets or even beg for money all day long. So you see they aren't nearly so fortunate as American children, even the ones who have the best fathers and mothers. Of course, their schools are very strict,

and they never have very long holidays.

TAKING A

GOOD (RY

At Christmas, when they have ten days. they must go back to school every third day during vacation, for that is the Ital-ian law. And their parents make them go to bed very early, so they don't have such a good time at Christmas as our children. But they are very happy, just the same, and seem to have plenty of fun OW would you like playing and dancing on the streets. Italian children are very fond of bicycle rid-'to get up at 5 ing, too, and use wheels a great deal o'clock, while it more than we do in America. They often was still as dark as make up parties and go off for a holipitch, and with only they have few games and have to invent a big roll of hard most of their amusements. But they do bread for break- have fine bathing beaches and enjoy a fast, go off to good swim nearly every day during warm weather. Two of these boys in the picschool at half-past ture you see have their bathing suits on, 6? Not very much; so probably they have just come out of now, would you? the bay. The Neapolitan boys are as a But just heaps of rule splendid divers, and do all sorts of



APRIZE-WINNING ITALIAN BEAUTY

Italian children do them swim like seals, some turn somer- that every day, the ones who are lucky that every day, the ones who are lucky saults and some swim great distances of all sorts and are experts every meal except breakfast they have at Christmas, and if Italian children get a gymnastics of all sorts and are experts every meal except breakfast they have at Christmas, and if Italian children get are necessary most of them think they are enough to go to school at all. For some under water. Of course, they have to in many ways, especially in turning macaroni, which they like best of all, and one present most of them think they are of them have to help their fathers in the make the most of this amusement, be- handsprings, which they like to do best. then rice and garlic in great quantities lucky. Anyway. I would rather be an orchards, or their mothers in the house. Some of them drive the goat herds from Some of them drive the goat herds from unknown to Italian children. There is no the Italian boys.

difficult tricks in the water. Some of skating nor sledding, no hockey nor to- They eat a great deal, though not such even Santa Claus doesn't treat them as nor ice cream, no indeed. And very sel- dinner. Wouldn't you?

dom do they have candy! Few of them have ever tasted soda water, and they never heard of chewing gum, nor, indeed, of base ball. Think of that! They like to go to the theater and to cinematograph shows, but they seldom see a circus; because these are very rare in Europe. All Italian children love music, however, and are fond of the street organs, which are much more musical than

AN ITALIAN PAPAS PET

the hurdygurdies in our country. And some of them have to work very hard, so that they cannot go to school and learn anything, but grow old very soon. They go to church every day, and the priests watch to see if they are good children and make them say a great many extra prayers if they are not. So, you see, altogether they don't have nearly so good a time as American children, for often their parents don't pay much attention to them, except to kick or slap them when they are bad. And I think

clear, cloudless morrow.

OFF TO THE PARTY

IT'S time that we were ready, for the clock in striking three. But Alfred cannot find his shoes! Wherever can they be? We searched the house all over, but we only searched in vain Till, hark! That's Alfred calling: "I have found my shoes

Oh, listen! There's the clock once more! It's chiming on the

And Mabel's lost the ribbon that is wanted for her hair; And where it can have gone to, it is very hard to guess-"Oh, here it is!" cries Mabel, "in the pocket of my dress."

And then my sash was missing, but we found it by and bye, And mother tied it round me in the twinkling of an eye; And then we all were ready; but had hardly left the door When Alfred said: "Let's hurry, for the clock is striking four."



Letter Enigma.

That fits children and weather.

And when they are like it
They go well together.

Conundrums.

When are a flower and a beefsteak alike? When is money damp?
When it is due (dew) in the morning, and hissed (mist) at night.
Which is the ugliest hood ever worn?
A falsehood.

Puzzle Picture.



Billy Bodkins is going to take Susie Smiles riding on his sled. Can you find Susie?

Hidden Name Puzzle.

By taking the initial letter of a one styllable word from each of the following sentences and writing them in the order in which they come the name of an Englishman well versed in matters pertaining to art will be spelled:

Might is not always right.

One need not urge a willing child to work.

Always make hay while the sun is shining.

A kite will fly when the wind is good.

An ill man sends for the doctor.

A new shoe often hurts the foot.

Beheadings.

(1) Behead a beverage and leave a place of amusement for young folks. (2) Behead the running of a stream and leave the wail of a

said a while ago, no fairy ever goes back on her promise."

When the family awoke on the morrow the dawn was gloriously bright, and not a sign of a cloud in the sky. Of course, the groundhog would come out and see his shadow if the sky remained as clear after sunrise. Little Roger and his sister Ann ran with all speed to the crossroads, and white-tipped red cross on the signboard. there they hid behind the bushes as on the Well, on the following day I went to see day previous. But hardly had they con-if anything would come of it, and just as cealed themselves when a low voice said I arrived there I saw in a tree one whom to them: "May I be of help to you. little I took to be a fairy. But I am sure-and ones? I am the fairy queen, and I saw have been ever since the occurrence-that your cross here on the signboard two days it was one of those wicked sprites that hence, and came here yesterday and refly about the country to make what mis- mained all day, hoping to see you. As chief they can. Well, she asked me to you did not come, I returned this morning

make a wish and said it should be imme- before the dawn, hoping you would be diately granted. Of course, I made the here without fail today." wish, which was for a good rain to give Then little Roger and his sister Ann life to our dying crops. 'It shall pour told the fairy of what had happened there rain tonight, my child,' promised the one at that very spot the day before, and how whom I took to be a fairy. So, much their mother had roused their suspicions pleased with what I supposed my success, by relating an experience of her own at

I hurried home to await the promised re- the same crossroads. sult. But the night passed without the "Ah, yes, it was one of those wicked sign of a cloud. The following day went sprites," said the good fairy. "They work by the same, and on went the days, as a deal of mischief, for they have become dry as bones, without one drop of rain. acquainted with some of our methods, and And then I concluded I had been caught through that knowledge they can deceive by a wicked sprite instead of having seen many good people into believing in them. a fairy. For fairies never make promises But I must know what your wish is, my

they cannot keep. I only hope, my dear little ones." "We wish for a cloudy sky all today," children, that you saw the real fairy and of a wicked sprite."

explained little Roger. "Yes, without one Both little Roger and his sister Ann ray of sunshine," added Ann, "for we felt a bit uneasy over what their mother want an early spring, and the groundhog told them. How like her own experience must not see his shadow this day." theirs had been. Suppose they had given "It shall be as you wish, if I can pos-

the wicked sprite would go at once to the ited, and I have far to go, I must not weather man, and there, deceiving him, tarry another moment. I am off to do try to persuade him to bring about a your bidding.' clear, cloudless morrow. "Oh, thank you, dear, true fairy!" cried a great cloud gathered before it, darken"Oh, I am going to run down to the both children, joyously. "We know you ing the earth. And all that day the sky crossroads early tomorrow," cried little are a real fairy, for you remained invisiremained dark, the sun obscured, and Roger; "that is, if the day comes out ble, and only fairies can do that when when the groundhog came out he said to

fairy." "That might be a good thing," said the Then little Roger and his sister Ann ran and ask the weather boss to bring a

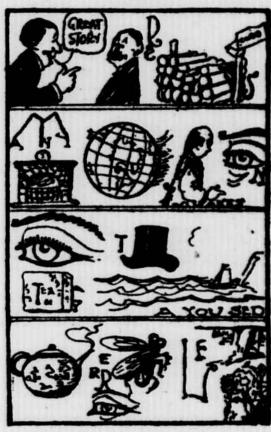
Curtailing.

(1) Triply curtail that which all men strive for and leave a stronghold. (2) Triply curtail something belonging in a blacksmith's shop and leave that which is often found on the teacher's desk. (3) Curtail to make vocal melody and leave a very wicked thing.

Answers to Puzzles.

Letter Enigma—Coasting. Hidden Name Puzzle—Keats. Beheadings—Spark-park. (2) Ernest-nest. (3) Curtailings-(1), Grind-grin. (2), King-kin. (3)

Rebus.



POOR SOLDIER BILL.



LL day long in the attic Sits poor old Soldier Bill, Not one soul there to cheer him, And all about so still.

The past he well remembers, When he, a bright new toy, Was brought there to that mansion To cheer a little boy.

But years ago that soldier Was to the attic sent.
For little boy had grown so big
That off to school he went.

And when back home be sometimes came To see his parents dear, Not once paid he a visit To the poor old soldier, drear.

And there, up in that attic, Sits poor old Soldier Bill, Without one soul to cheer him; Alone where all is still.

ANNIE JAMES.

To the Point.

A little boy hurriedly entered a drug store and asked the clerk for a bottle of liniment and a bottle of china cement. "Why," said the clerk, "that's a funny combination; what do you want with those things?"

"Brother Wille hit Brother James with their shad been. Suppose they had given the side a spatial be as you with their confidence to a wicked sprite in- sibly reach the weather man before time a teacup and broke it," explained the

clear, and I'll stay there till a real fairy they talk. Oh, bless you, dear, good himself: "What, no shadow to frighten me this year! Well, I'll just remain out mother. "If it really was a true fairy, home to tell of their second experience at warm spell to keep me comfortable. I though, there'll be no need of your going the crossroads. And just as the sun was like the spring, and so sure as my name to the crossroads tomorrow, for, as I about to peep above the distant horizon is hog I shall call for a good early one."

Little Roger and Ann, and the Fairy ITTLE Roger and



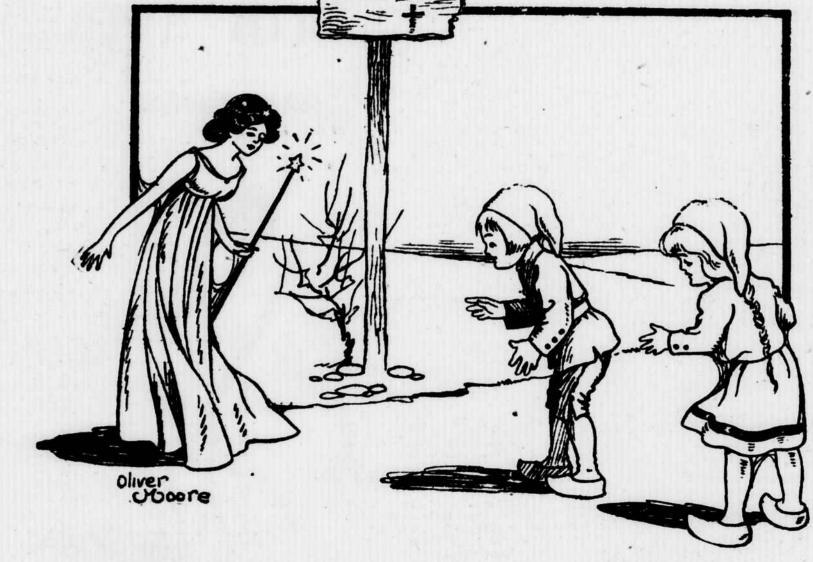
his sister Ann were the children of poor peasants who lived many, many hundred years ago. But even at the time in which they lived the 2d day of February was looked forward to with a great deal of anxiety. As it is today, so it was

then; for if the 2d day of February was clear and bright the groundhog would come forth to see his shadow; and seeing it, would return to his hole to remain for six weeks. And in that event the spring would be very late. As the last of January was near to

hand little Roger and his sister Ann began to hope for a cloudy February 2, for then the groundhog would come out, and seeing no shadow, would remain out till the 1st of March, and that would signify an early and glorious spring. Now, as I told you in the beginning of

this story, little Roger and his sister Ann lived many centuries ago, and there were fairies in that day. And many of the peasants had been assisted by the fairies in time of distress and trouble. And as the last of January was drawing near little Roger and his sister Ann began to wonder if they might not prevail upon some good fairy to see that an early spring was forthcoming.

"I'll tell you what we might do. Ann." said little Roger, as he and his sister sat beside the fireplace one afternoon. "We might make a sign by the crossroads that will attract the fairies to us. Old Master Blow told me that a red cross hav- ents were sleeping in their rude house. Ann would be alone till near nightfall, you may go home at once and I'll attending white ends made on the sign- keeping warm under sheepskin robes on So they were free to pass the time in to your wants," went on the wicked board at the cross roads always brought beds of dried grass, there passed along watching for the fairy whom they had sprite. "You shall have a cloudy day to-the fairies, and that if one would hide in the high road a wicked sprite, an enemy summoned by means of the white-tipped morrow."



Little Roger and His Sister Told the Fairy of What Had Happened the Day Before.

weather to grow our garden vegetables. And then I'll promise to grant any wish And the sheep folds are much damaged by the long, severe winter. Yes, brother, on the last day of January little Roger and his sister Ann went to the cross
On the last day of January little Roger and his sister Ann went to the cross
That I am a fairy myself, wicked sprite, and she had come before. When the latter and mother of little wicked sprite, and she had come before. When the latter and mother of little wicked sprite fairy. "Ah, my little ones, the village they found their two children sprite, speaking in the assumed voice of in a most happy frame of mind, and as soon as they could sit beside the fire
on the last day of January little Roger and his sister Ann returned from what is your wish?" asked the wicked sprite, speaking in the assumed voice of in a most happy frame of mind, and as soon as they could sit beside the fire
on the last day of January little Roger and his sister Ann returned from what is your wish?" asked the wicked sprite, and she had come before. When the latter and mother of little what is your wish?" asked the wicked the village they found their two children sprite, and she had come before. When the latter and mother of little what is your wish?" asked the wisked the village they found their two children sprite, speaking in the assumed voice of in a most happy frame of mind, and as soon as they could sit beside the fire
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On the last day of January little Roger and his sister Ann returned from what is your wish?" asked the wisked sprite, and she had come before.

On the last day of January little Roger and his sister Ann returned from the what is your

porting the burden without one word of the mountain where she lived.

In gout, and we and our cattle and sheep thing had I gone to the crossroads to complaint, although it was a very heavy one for her frail body.

The february little Roger and his spring.

The good fairy new away toward ourselves. Grain and provisions are givening out, and we and our cattle and sheep thing had I gone to the crossroads to will suffer unless we have an early see the fairy, for luck is always against me in that matter.

The would not have availed us anyword ourselves. Grain and provisions are givening out, and we and our cattle and sheep thing had I gone to the crossroads to spring.

The word of the mountain where she lived.

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The word of the word of the will suffer unless we have an early see the fairy, for luck is always against me in that matter.

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The word of the will suffer unless we have an early see the fairy, for luck is always against me in that matter.

The word of the word of the will suffer unless we have an early see the fairy for luck is always against me in that matter. and we'll come here and hide in the await any fairy that might chance to say," cried the wicked sprite. And she his sister Ann in one voice.

the brush near to it he could see the fairies. And then he might make a wish and the fairies would grant it."

the high road a wicked sprite, an enemy summoned by means of the winte-tipled indicate the might make a wish tains. Seeing the signboard with the red roads. There in the cold snow they Ann went to their home in the happiest and the fairies would grant it."

The might road a wicked sprite, an enemy summoned by means of the winte-tipled indicate.

Of course little Roger and his sister fairies. There in the cold snow they Ann went to their home in the happiest and the fairies would grant it."

The might road a wicked sprite, an enemy summoned by means of the winte-tipled indicate.

Of course little Roger and his sister fairies, and then he might make a wish tains. Seeing the signboard with the red roads. There in the cold snow they hoped to of moods. They had seen might have a road at them. "Let us try it." said Ann. "It can do no paused in her flight to take a better look. see soon. After about half an hour of with a fairy, and she had promised them harm, and might do much good. We "Ah, some of the poor peasants trying to must have an early spring if possible, catch the attention of the fairies," she their ears and they looked up to see deal to the poor peasants in that part for the cattle are going hungry, and our said. Then she began to grin maliciously. hovering near them in a tall tree a dainty of the course, they mistook it for a year's crops had been short and taked waiting a soft sound as of wings caught an early spring." That meant a great their ears and they looked up to see deal to the poor peasants in that part father has not enough grain to last till "Ah, I have it! I'll come here on the morthe grass grows unless it comes very row and make believe to the peasants, fairy and felt the greatest joy. But the would be much want should the winter early. And our own provisions are giving who will surely be here to meet any truth was, the form was that of the be prolonged.

out, and we must get the early warm chance fairy, that I am a fairy myself, wicked sprite, and she had come before. When the father and mother of little

and his sister Ann went to the crossroads where a signboard was stationed on
a tall pole. Upon this signboard little
Roger drew a cross with a red liquid
made from dried elderberries and touched
the ends with a bit of white paint that he
found in his father's workshop. In order
to reach the signboard little Roger was
obliged to perch himself on his sister
Ann's back, she, brave little maid, supporting the burden without one word of
emplaint, although it was a very heavy

But scarcely had the wicked sprite gone
looking lovingly up into the wicked
sprite gone
the cross on the signboard and the result of it.

"An, an early spring will bring us
we ther roan to bring us, a cloudy momorning till late
to cross with the white tips
we have come here to imseeing the red cross with the white tips
we there a signboard and the result of it.

"Ah, an early spring will bring us
we the cross on the signboard and the result of it.

"Ah, an early spring will bring us
we the row, fror: early in the morning till late
in the evening. We desire that the groundhog shall not see his shadow. We want
a rearly spring, so that we may have
pasture for our cows and garden for
ourselves. Grain and provisions are givthe mountain where she lived.

"Ann's back, she, brave little maid, supporting the form of the wicked
when along came a real true fairy, and
we have come here to imsuit of it.

"Ah, an early spring will bring us
in the evening! We desire that the groundhog shall not see his shadow. We want
a rearly spring, so that we may have
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"An, the fairles are
hog shall not see his shadow. We want
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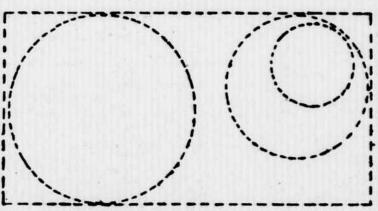
"Ah, an early spring will bring the cross on the signboard and the result of it.

"Ah, the cross on the signboard and the result of it.

"Ah, the cross on the sign

bushes and wait for the fairles," said lit- come that way. Their parents had gone waved a little stick as though it were "Why, it is this way," explained their tle Roger. But that night, while little to the village to carry some geese to a wand. And little Roger and his sister mother. "Once upon a time, long, long Roger and his sister Ann and their par- market, and little Roger and his sister Ann did not know the difference. "Now, ago, I thought to try a charm at the

The Teddy Bear and the Groundhog.



stead of a true, good fairy! Of course, for the sun to rise. As my time is lim-





